

# THE BASKET.

Vol. 1.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., JANUARY 14, 1888.

No. 6.

## THE WEARY WORLD.

By Clarence Carmey.

Far down the winding lane of years  
The weary world is slowly wending;  
Grim walls of fate and gates of tears  
To trembling prayers no answer sending:  
Yet through it all sweet spirits call,  
Through lonely days of grief and aching,  
"Hope's roses blossom on the wall,  
To keep the world's great heart from breaking."

Across the sobbing sea of doom  
The weary world is slowly drifting;  
Eyes wet with tears pierce through the gloom,  
Yet see no sign of rest or rifting;  
Still angels bright, from some far height,  
Repeat through hours of weary waking,  
"Hope's starlight shines through darkest night,  
To keep the world's great heart from breaking."

O'er troubled waves, by paths of rue,  
Faint souls press toward the land of pardon,  
Burdened with crosses, wet with dew  
From chill Gethsemane's lone garden,  
Yet to and fro, now loud now low,  
A voice is sweetest music making—  
Hope, singing on, through pain and woe,  
To keep the world's great heart from breaking.

The word "Sandwich," as used for a certain kind of food, is said to have originated in the fact that a certain Lord Sandwich was so fond of gambling that he was unwilling to lose time in going to his meals, and so invented a preparation that he could eat without stopping the game, being a slice of beef between two slices of bread, and which was named after him.

CHARLES R. STEVENSON. FURMAN SHEPPARD PHILLIPS.

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#### TO LOAN,

\$600, on first mortgage, at 6 per ct.  
350, " " " " " "

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1500 " " " " " "  
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Seven \$2500 mortgages bearing 5 per ct. interest.  
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One 1800 mortgage " " " "

STEVENSON & PHILLIPS,  
117 Market street, Camden, N. J.

## SWORN TO DRINK NO MORE.

"No, I won't drink with you to-day, boys," said a commercial drummer to his companions as they settled down in the smoking car and passed the bottle. "The fact is, boys, I have quit drinking. I have sworn off."

"What's the matter with you, old boy?" sang out one. "If you've quit drinking something's up. What is it?"

"Well, boys, I'll tell you. Yesterday I was in Chicago. There a customer of mine keeps a pawn shop in connection with his other business. I called on him, and while I was there a young man of not more than 25, wearing threadbare clothes, and looking as hard as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand. He unwrapped it and there was a pair of baby shoes, but little worn, which he handed to the pawnbroker, saying 'Give me ten cents.' 'Where did you get these?' asked the pawnbroker. 'Got 'em at home,' said the man, who had an intelligent face, and the manner of a gentleman, despite his sad condition; 'my wife bought them for our baby; give me ten cents for 'em—I want a drink.' 'You had better take the shoes back to your wife; the baby will need them,' said the man of business. 'No—she won't, because she's dead. She's lying at home now—died last night.' As he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the show case and cried like a child. 'Boys,' continued the drummer, 'you can laugh if you please; but I—I have a baby at home—and I swear I'll never drink another drop.'

Chicago Herald

A writer about Costa Rica says "there is a flower, elsewhere unknown, called the 'turn-sol,' which in the morning is white and wax-like, resembling the camellia, but at noon has turned to the most vivid scarlet, and at sunset drops off its stem."

Sorristown Herald.

A writer asks, "Does it pay to be good?" Well, there are a large number of clergymen in this State alone whose salaries are not more than \$500 a year each, while Sullivan, the slugger, often makes a few 1000 dollars in less than an hour. Draw your own inference. It may pay better in the world to come.

Burlington, Vt. Free Press.

"I do wish the threshing machine would come this way," said Farmer Bascom—to which Johnny B. replied, "O, Pa, that reminds me! Teacher wanted me to tell you that he was comin' to our house to board next week."

Joel Parker, ex-governor of New Jersey, died in Philadelphia about 12 o'clock on Monday, Jan. 29, from an attack of paralysis of the brain on the previous Saturday. Born Nov. 24, 1816.

Browning's Dye Works, Camden, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night, Dec. 31, at about 10 o'clock. Loss said to be \$100,000. Insured.

A destructive fire occurred at Egg Harbor City on Saturday, Dec. 31. Heavy losses.

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**THE FREE READING ROOM** is now open to visitors during the day for inspection. It is in contemplation to have a formal opening as soon as the proper arrangements can be made—after which the Library will be free of access, as we understand, during the day and evening, and "all persons will be allowed to consult the books and read the papers, magazines, etc., during Library hours, free of charge."

Persons not members will be allowed to take out books at a charge of five cents per week.

\$2 initiation fee and \$1 a year annual subscription will constitute a member, and \$10 a life member.

The officers are: Wm. Stiles, Pres.; Dr. John R. Stevenson, Vice Pres.; Alfred E. Craven, Sec.; John D. Lynde, Treasurer. There are also a Finance Committee, a Book Committee, and a Library and a Reading Room Committee.

Donations of either money or suitable books are solicited. It is a worthy object.

**THE HADDON INSTITUTE**, conducted by Miss S. C. HILLMAN, as a Boarding and Day School, which was re-opened last fall, is in successful operation. She has quite a number of pupils, which are taught under one of the two Departments into which her school is divided.—Preparatory and Finishing. Beside the other branches of instruction, Music receives attention, a competent professor having been engaged for that Department.

Miss H. is an experienced instructor, having given the larger portion of her life to the work, so that she loves it, and her heart is in it. Like a good many other people who have followed an occupation for a long time, it becomes a kind of second nature to them, and they are happy only when so employed, whether from necessity or for pleasure, and they find a degree of happiness in trying to do some good far more satisfactory than being idle.

Miss H. also fills engagements occasionally as a Reader before societies, church gatherings, etc.

As to retirement from business, the remark was recently made to the writer, "I thought you had retired long ago." The reply was, "So I did; but I couldn't stay retired,"—always hankering to be back at the old business.

Joseph G. Evans was taken suddenly ill at his mill on Tuesday last, but now reported as "all right" again.

"50 ct. Excursion to" (a sea-side resort) "Sunday next, Jan. 8, to celebrate laying corner-stone of large hotel." Such was among the special notices in the Public Ledger of Jan. 6, and a subsequent account of the affair in the same paper of a later date. We shouldn't like to stop at that hotel.

The Band of Hope, as we are informed, will be re-opened in the Chapel of the Baptist Church, on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 14, (to-day) at 2.30 o'clock. Mrs. Martyn, a lady from Philadelphia, will address the children. A number of ladies have kindly offered their assistance to the former teachers. It is hoped that all the children of Haddonfield will feel that this is their Band, and try to make it a success.

A funeral procession lately passed through the town of two children in separate hearses, said to have come from Woodbury, and that the children had died from eating poisoned candy. We don't know how true this report is. It may have been mixed up with the sad case of Jos. Merritt, of Woodbury, who buried one child on Saturday, Dec. 31, and another died the following Monday, of scarlet fever. Since then he has lost another little one, having fallen from a chair, and so badly hurt that it died. There are various reports about these cases, and it is difficult to get at the truth.

A runaway horse and wagon dashed down Main street a few days ago, running into another wagon standing by the side walk and spilling its contents; also, demolishing a lamp and post. Finally, the horse slipped and fell. Nobody hurt.

Some curiosity was excited the other day by noticing that four men were carrying a man along the street on a vehicle of some kind. On inquiry, it was learned that the man was a rheumatic, and could be removed from place to place only in this way.

Revival meetings are in progress at the Methodist church, having been commenced last Sunday, with the intention of continuing them two weeks. Meetings every evening except Saturday.

The fire-bell rung out the old year and rung in the new. It did not make a very loud noise, but could be heard at a goodly distance.

We notice that alterations have been made in the old building next to the Town Hall, recently occupied by Allbone & Son. They have moved into the store formerly occupied by Charles Braddock, in the Jersey Building, and he has gone into the store recently occupied by Clement & Giffin, who now occupy their new store; so there is considerable change all round.

Chicken thieves recently paid a visit to Westmont, and relieved Mr. Smith of a number of his best fowls. Look out for them—the thieves.

The Collingswood people are excited on the question of incorporation. At a recent meeting, a vote was taken of those present, resulting in 19 for and 17 against. Further meetings are to be held.

At a meeting of residents of Collingswood on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3, a committee was appointed to consider the subject of organizing a Baptist Sunday School, to report at a future meeting. T. H. Wilkinson, chairman.

A Young Men's Prohibition League for the State of New Jersey, was organized on Saturday, Dec. 31, at the Windsor Hotel, in Trenton, with Frank C. Smith as President. What say the young men of Haddonfield?